

Infinite Eyes

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Infinite Eyes

Hey guys, this is Magic Flames and I just wanted to tell you that this is the first story for Mine and The Vanishing Swordsman's co-account, so I hope you enjoy the little O.C. story!

We Don't Own Naruto Or Anything To Do With It...EXCEPT THIS STORY
MUAHAHAHAHA

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><p>The night was like any other, cold, and blanketed by stars. The Uchiha clan lay asleep, without a worry in mind, or any suspicions of what was to come. The pounding of wood, the cutting of air, and finally, screams. All these things tore the night's peace in half as the process repeated over and over. Each time the sounds grew louder and closer to young, seven year old Tatsu. She awoke with a jolt and heavy breathing. At first it was silent, and the night seemed just like it had been several minutes before, then it started again. Several kunai cut through the sliding door that led to the room harboring the already afraid Tatsu. "Ahh!" She scrambled out of her futon and crawled back away from the door. It was silent; she breathed heavily, waiting for the something to happen, and it did. A body flew through the door, along with large blotches of blood. It landed on the hardwood floor in front of Tatsu, then rolled over from the momentum. Tatsu's eyes widened. The face of the soon to be dead clan member belonged to her father. "F-Father...Father!" she screamed as footsteps drew closer to her and her father. Tatsu looked up at the figure making the sounds, her breath drew away. It was a tall, fair young man with creases on the inside of his cheeks. In his right hand's grip was a dangling lady with long hair curtaining her face. Tatsu looked back up to the face of the man, his terrifying eyes were targeted right at her. Her eyes widened as she saw the blood red eyes with a curved, three star shuriken shape inside them. "Sharingan!"

Tatsu said in fear and shock. The man's left hand suddenly flicked out and a flash of metal struck her father right in the head. The man then threw the body of the woman he was holding on top of her newly dead father's body. Her face stared blankly at the ceiling as blood ran down her face; Tatsu soon realized who the face belonged to: her mother. Tears flooded her face as she buried it in the corpses of her deceased parents. She looked at the killer's calm face with feelings of immense sadness. "Y-You killed them." Tatsu whimpered before being filled with anger and feeling powerful sensation activate in her eyes.<p>

"It's a shame." _Thought Itachi as he side-stepped, back-stepped, and countered all of the young child's attacks. _"Her technique is quite impressive for her age, she'd be a good match for Sasuke." _The young girl threw a punch at Itachi's face, who held up a kunai with the reverse grip. The fist drove straight into the point, piercing through the top of her knuckles and out of her palm. The girl winced at the pain, but pushed through it; she spun to her left and flicked out a left hook kick at Itachi's ribs. He swiftly sheathed the kunai in his right hand and pulled one out in his left, then turned his elbow 135 degrees and his wrist 90 degrees. The kunai sunk into the girl's calf, making her grunt loudly in pain as blood dripped down her leg and hand. Itachi pulled the kunai out and swung his arm around, back fisting the her right in between her eyes. _"Not to mentionâ€¦!"_ He looked down at the heavily breathing girl, her eyes lit up with a red five starred shuriken shape inside them. At the center of the shape was a black dot; her pupil. Any other remaining space was black. _"It really is a shame. But I should stop playing with her."_ Itachi's hand gave off after images as he sheathed his kunai and pulled out two senbon needles. One in between his index and middle finger, while the other in between his middle finger and ring finger. He swiped his hand in the air and sent the senbons at the girl's eyes. They hit dead in middle of her eyes and knocked her over as she screamed in pain. Itachi turned away from his work and leaped off to find a certain individual.

An Anbu leaped through the air towards the Uchiha district. He had gotten a report about screams coming from the area. He landed firmly on the ground and the sight that lay there made the eyes under his mask widen. Bodies were littered everywhere, blood spotted the ground and kunais sticking out of almost every home. He took a step forward, creating a *splosh* sound under his foot. He looked down; red blotches covered the bottom of his sandal and under that was a large pool of blood. It leaked out of the head of a small child, seven years old at most. Her hands covered her eyes while two senbons pointed up out of them. The Anbu knelt down and placed his first two fingers below the child's wrist. A pulse. The Anbu quickly slid his hands under the child's back and lifted them up. The child's hands slid down their face and dangled from their body. The Anbu took a look at the child's face; they had female looks to them, a thin, soft, but strained face. He rose his look up to the girl's eyes and he gasped. The girl's eyes colored black and red with starred Mangekyo; Two silver senbons dead center. The Anbu gently reached up to the girl's eyes and pulled the senbons out, leaving two deep holes in the center of her eyes. He could sense the chakra that ran to her eyes leaking out by the second. The Anbu threw the senbons to the ground and leaped up into the air, heading towards a hut in the distance, home to an old doctor.

The hut lit the way for the Anbu as he landed on branches and leaped

back up into the air. He soon reached the lit hut and dropped through the trees' leaves. The old man turned from his work and noticed the Anbu approaching him with something in his arms. "What can I do for you Fo-" He gasped as he realized what the Anbu was carrying, "Oh my god! Get her on the table!" the doctor swiped his hands across the table, knocking over scrolls, and concoctions. Fox strode over and placed the girl on table, then looked to the doctor. "The chakra is escaping from her eyes, she'll never be able to use her Sharingan again! Not to mention that there are two holes in the middles of her eyes! I'll have to seal it inside, then fix her eyes after that. But it'll keep her eyes in Sharingan forever." Fox nodded then held up his first two fingers; he soon disappeared from sight.

Tatsu's eyes shot open and she sat up instantly; she was breathing heavily and deeply. There was a slight pain in her eyes as she swung her legs over the bed she was in and stood up. She looked down at her left hand, there was a large scar at the top of her knuckles and on her palm. She then scratched her left calf and felt a bump on it, yet another scar. Tatsu scanned her surroundings; she was in a small hut made out of wood with a lamp dangling from the ceiling. It most likely belonged to a doctor. She sensed that someone had left here in a hurry. Turning to a large table to her right, she noticed small blotches of blood, belonging to her. Next to the table was a full body mirror. She stepped in front of it and her eyes widened. Her eyes were red with a small, black pupil. A barely visible ring surrounded it, just a shade darker than her eye color. On the ring was one small, comma looking shape on the bottom right corner of her eyes. She stared into her own eyes for several seconds until it came back to her. The blood red eyes of the killer, the ones she looked into before gaining a pair of her own. Suddenly a strong sensation grew in her eyes and she looked into the mirror, another comma shape was appearing, opposite of her first one. "What the-" Another sensation came seconds later and the second shape moved closer to the first one while a third comma shape appeared on top. "Wait, I've heard about this. These are the different forms of Sharingan. They're called wheels!" Tatsu pulled on the bottom of her eyelids to get a better look at her eyes. But suddenly, all the wheels disappeared and a five-starred shuriken shape formed in her eyes. Tatsu awed at her eyes as they kept changing from wheel to wheel, then Mangekyo. She clenched her fist, "I'll use this power, and destroy that murderer!"

End
file.